



Suit of Black Saltwater Satin with Blue Trimming and the Balloon Bloomer

Red, White and Blue Suits Will Make the Seashore Gayest Than Ever This Season—Pockets a Practical Addition—No Beach Costume Complete Without a Cape.

**S**HARKS last year and possibly submarines this; but nothing dismayed the girl who dotes on swimming goes straight ahead and prepares her bathing costume, determined to wear it, even if she has to seek an inland lake for her sport in the water. No fear but that there will be plenty of sea-bathing for those who love this wholesome and healthful sport, though the deep-sea swimmers may have to confine their frolics in the waves to the gentle splash near shore. But it is not the deep-sea swimmers who take most interest in bathing suit fashions; styles for sand and sea appeal most to the women who spend more time on sand than they do in sea, and some of the new costumes are well calculated to make a sensation on the summer beach—which is all that their prospective wearers ask of them.

The Balloon Bloomer Has A Silhouette All Its Own. Probably the most sensational of

Swimming Suit of Knitted Jersey in Navy and White

Flannel Bathing Suit in Patriotic Red White and Blue with Parasol to Match

the season's bathing suits is the model with balloon bloomers and no skirt. There is nothing immodest about these bloomers, sans a skirt to hide them. They are so full that a bifurcated garment is not suggested at all—indeed milady looks more as if she had encased herself from waist to knee in a barrel—or a keg. The bloomers are enormously full and are gathered into the waistband and again into shirings at the knee. The material, usually crisp taffeta, is pulled out to the extent of the gathered material all around, midway between hip and knee and though the effect can scarcely be called graceful, it is supposed to be decidedly fetching and chic. One of these bathing suits is

pictured, a model of black salt water silk with trimming in bands and narrow frills, of blue satin.

**Balloon Bloomers Dangerous.** Any bloomer is more or less a danger to its wearer in salt water; the balloon bloomer is decidedly so and a word of warning concerning this new type of bathing suit is in season. You are doubtless familiar with the way water-wings act in the water. After being blown up and immersed they will keep their buoyancy until allowed to become dry and a small pair of water-wings will bear up a grown man in the water. Now a closely woven fabric made into bloomers acts precisely the same way. Wear the bloomers into the sea and come

out after your bath and dress immediately and there will be no danger at all. But on no account enter the water from a height (like the end of a pier or a boat) after the bloomers have become wet from one immersion. The swift passage through the air may force air into the bloomers, at waistband or knee and the bloomers will immediately fill out exactly like a pair of water wings—and will retain the air which cannot force its way out again under water. As the bloomers are worn low on the body, they will keep the legs and feet afloat, the heavier part—torso and head—going under. For anyone but a strong swimmer this will be disastrous and in more than one instance a tragedy has almost been brought about in this way.

**Knee Breeches Must Come Below the Knee.**

Much safer than bloomers are knee breeches—if one must have something new and "different" to mark this season's costume. But to be quite modern, knee breeches must come several inches below the knee, and be

buttoned at the outer side. If they do not show below the skirt, they might as well be ordinary swimming trunks for all the benefit in smartness they will be to the bathing costume.

**Knitted Jersey Suits Ideal For Slender Maids.**

Now that the summer girl has borrowed the summer man's bathing costume—with reservations, and boldly appears upon the beach in a clinging jersey and tights of knitted worsted, it is conceded by everybody—or almost everybody, that she has shown good sense in adopting the very best and most sensible type of swimming attire. If worn by a slender figure and if worn not too tight, so that the suit does not cling conspicuously, a knitted jersey bathing costume is pleasing in every way and is neither immodest nor outrageous. The modern woman dresses properly for the sport she pursues and when she swims, she should be as comfortably and as safely attired as when she rides, or golfs, or motors. But not for the fat woman is the knitted wool suit—unless she chooses to make herself grotesque. Redundant curves and a clinging jersey—are a combination that can only arouse laughter, or pity, from all observers.

The Jersey swimming suit pictured is dark blue with a neat border trimming in white. The tunic is of good length and is slashed at each side to give it a little flare at the edge. The garment fastens at the shoulder and slips on and off over the head. Such a suit is easily taken care of; it may be put through a wringer, shaken out and then rolled into a rubber case

and there will be no dripping and oozing out of water as with a silk or satin suit. Beneath the jersey costume must be worn a one-piece knitted garment, slightly snugger in fit than the outer tunic, to keep the lines of the figure trim. Usually the stockings are in one with this undergarment.

**Hand Knit Bathing Suits This Season.**

The girl of the hour—if she is not knitting slip-ons for the soldiers—is busy knitting a bathing suit for herself. These hand-knitted suits promise to be the fad this summer. They are not harder to knit than sweaters—and every maid can knit a sweater now! The tunic is sleeveless and has a V shaped neck opening. It slips over the head, and should be long enough to fall well below the hips. The lower edges must be left open at the sides, or one may widen, a stitch to a row for twenty rows, so that the tunic will not cling at its lower edge. The knitted tights do not offer any serious complications to a knitter who has already achieved a sweater. They need no shaping if one is slender—and if one is not, a knitted suit should not be worn! Falling any pattern or guide to go by, simply knit four oblongs; attach two together for each leg, the side seam running all the way down. Then attach the legs together with seams running a third of the way down, for back and front; and lastly sew up the inner leg seam. Put a facing around the top and run in a drawstring; or run a narrow elastic in and out through the knitted stitches and sew the ends together.

**Flannel Bathing Suits Again.** The 1917 flannel suit is a far cry

indeed from the shapeless garment of dark blue flannel which used to hire itself out for a quarter at all public bathing resorts. The modern suit is of softest, finest flannel, scarcely heavier in the water than silk. The model pictured is red, white and blue in color; for the red, white and blue will be seen on the beaches this summer, not only in flags waving overhead but in fetching costumes for surf and sand. This one is especially fetching, with its clever combination of blue and white flannel, red buttons, drawing in the loose frock to a low waistline, is of white flannel and red flannel. The smartly tied silk cap is made of blue satin and the parasol has red, white and blue stripes. Another bathing suit pictured, a model of green and blue striped silk, is duplicated also in red, white and blue, the stripes being red and white and the plain silk blue, white instead of the little buttons, stars are embroidered in white all the way down the front. The pictured suit is a pleasing combination of blue and green and every woman swimmer will admit the convenience of the pockets in which may be slipped bath house key and handkerchief—for after a battle with the surf even a soporific wet handkerchief is better than none at all. Do not buy a colored bathing suit without making sure the seams are stitched with silk; cheap thread may "run" when wet, or may shrink and your suit will be spoiled.

## The Modern Maid and her Vanity Kit Inseparable

**T**HERE is a fine line of distinction drawn between cheek and nose—when it comes to powdering one's face. It is hard to explain why one procedure is universally commendable and the other almost, if not quite, reprehensible, yet every woman admits the distinction. Both processes are supposed to make one more beautiful, yet many a woman will boldly apply powder to her nose while denying energetically that she ever touches powder de riz to her complexion. This sort of woman is likely to call the beautifier carried in her vanity kit, "talcum," for somehow or other "talcum" is an innocent, harmless sounding word, lacking the suggestion of dashing, daring cosmetic implied by "face powder."

Probably the truth of the matter is that one powders her nose to keep it from being shiny, while the rest of the complexion is touched up with poudre de riz to make it appear fairer and fresher than it is. Powdering off shiny is a sensible proceeding which can afford to be frank and honest about itself; touching up the complexion is perhaps—in some opinions—a shade less respectable. It is a fine and subtle difference—but every woman knows it is there. "My nose does get so shiny," complains your partner at an afternoon bridge, delving down in her reticule for a lamb's wool pad and giving a whisk to chin and cheek by aid of a tiny mirror. "Goodness, I must go and powder my nose!" declares the pretty girl in the restaurant, catching sight of herself in a big mirror. And forthwith she repairs to the dressing room and

comes back ever so much freshened up and somewhat pinker and whiter than when she glimpsed that "shiny" nez retousse.

But that is what "making-up" means nowadays—merely freshening up, bringing one's face up to the smartness and modernness of one's costume, so to speak. Paint and powder as they were once understood—in the days when cosmetics were never used by respectable women—are no more. An obviously "painted" face would arouse as much disapproval nowadays as it did in prim Victorian times—perhaps "contempt" should be the word, rather than disapproval; for woman has become expert in the gentle art of "touching up" and has only scorn for a bunglesome job. Even the debutante has her complete vanity kit—though it may not be as complete as the vanity outfit of a third-season belle—and whether it be society girl, shop girl, business woman, trained nurse or household domestic, one is very likely to discover the inevitable powder box and puff among her belongings. And, of course, the shiny-nose horror is answerable for it all!

Naturally, the trained nurse powders her nose with a neat little puff kept in an antiseptic looking case adorned with the Red Cross. In the lid is plenty of room for the indispensable mirror which is first aid to every powder puff. There is nothing that detracts from spic and span daintiness of grooming—the very essence of trained nursing attire—like an unsightly, shiny nose; and the more

spic and span—and pretty—a trained nurse is, the more estimable of her it is to keep her nose up to her general attractiveness of appearance. The business girl ticks her powder puff and little mirror in the upper left hand drawer of her desk where it is always readily at hand.

The very latest vanity case is attached to a bracelet. One may not wear a wrist watch and a powder puff bracelet at one and the same time—unless the wrist watch adorns the right wrist, which is not the conventional location. But as between a timepiece and a mirror, there can be no two opinions—feminine opinions at least—during the summer season when shiny noses prevail. The left wrist is the ideal place for a mirror and the new bracelet-vanity case is deservedly popular. The mirror may be consulted at any moment with the utmost ease and surreptitiously or not as one chooses; but then no one is surreptitious about a powder puff now-a-days. Within memory is the time when one's powder puff was carried in one's stocking and one had to retire from public ken to use it. Never

so shiny might be one's nose but unless there was a dressing room available one could only endeavor to rise above it, and wait until one returned home to make repairs in one's appearance. Other places were found for the vanity kit as time went on. It hung for a season at one's belt, dangling in company with coin purse, court plaster case, smelling bottle and silver pencil, from a chateleine; it depended in the form of a locket from a necklace; it hid itself in the heart of a rose, worn as a corsage nosegay. For years it occupied a place of honor in the handbag. But that the bracelet is the place of places for powder puff and mirror, no one can deny—once the convenience of such a contrivance has been tried and acknowledged.

Strangely enough, the very best way to prevent a shiny nose is to polish the nose with cream beforehand—a sort of homeopathic conception that like-cures-like, if you will. But the cream must be a greaseless cream; vanishing cream as it is called; and after it is well rubbed in, the nose must be powdered and then rubbed down with the lamb's wool pad. The girl whose face perspires in hot, humid weather, should use the vanishing cream over forehead, cheek and chin also, rubbing in powder afterward with the lamb's wool pad. The treatment will not only insure the face against profuse perspiration but it

will also help to keep off sunburn and freckles.

She who uses powder—even the most innocuous talcum, may never, never go to bed, no matter how tired she is, without a thorough and vigorous face-washing—if she values her complexion, that is. One must sleep with clean, fresh skin; that much rest must the complexion have for eight or nine hours of the twenty-four—and the wise woman refrains from powdering her face until she dresses for the afternoon or evening. The business girl who uses powder should give her face its bath immediately on reaching home and spend evening and night with unpowdered skin. A little powder does no harm and often improves the appearance vastly; but powder used day after day and not well washed off at night will by and by make the skin coarser and less fair in tone.

**JAPANESE SPORT HATS THIS SUMMER.**

**T**HE dashing sport hat of this season will be made of vivid and brilliant Japanese crepe, with just enough straw to make a trimming band around the crown. These hats are bright enough in color to please the summer girl's taste for striking headgear and they have that quality of newness and unusualness that also appeals to her heart. A Japanese sport hat in one of Manhattan's millinery shop windows this week, is made of cotton crepe with pink cheery blossoms splashed against a background of purple and beige. There is a band of natural colored straw around the low crown and on this band are sewed odd looking carved wooden buttons. The wide brim curves down over the face in shady effect. Another model shows black dragons against a flame red ground and has a band of black straw over-sewed with coral colored beads.

**A Breakfast Tray and Table Combined**

**T**HERE is no trouble about holding a breakfast tray on one's knees, in bed, if the tray is one of the new wicker ones which rest on two end-pieces of wicker about eight inches high. The end-pieces are really deep wicker pockets into which may be slipped the morning mail, the silver for the breakfast service and the table napkin. The

tray, of wicker, has a glass bottom over gay cretonne—or an embroidered white linen cover may be used instead of the cretonne. Tray and end-pieces are so light that the whole contrivance is easy to carry upstairs and she who breakfasts in bed may sit comfortably, propped up by pillows, with her dainty little wicker table in front of her.



The Modern Way Of Carrying One's Powder Puff Is In One's Bracelet

